

I don't know whether she would let me have it or not, I never have ask her for it. But I don't even know her address. It's on, what street/ is it on? Let's see, Muskogee Street. As you go into Tahlequah I'll tell you where she lives. As you go into Tahlequah from Wagoner you go into Tahlequah you go to your right like you was going out to Park Hill and it's about the fifth house, fifth or sixth on that side and there's a big rock house on the left hand side and across is a filling station and that's where she lives. It's just a little ways from there. You turn south when you're going to Park Hill.

(I think I know just about where it is.)

And she and her husband lives there and she has that book, my daddy's book and he's got all, everything wrote down in there, everything.

And there's a lot of things wrote in there that when all my daddy's sisters passed away, he's got it all wrote in there, all in Cherokee.

(A family record?)

That's all in Cherokee. Yes.

REGRETS THAT THE USE OF THE CHEROKEE LANGUAGE IS DISAPPEARING.

(Do you and your sister read Cherokee?)

No, I don't know the word in Cherokee. And she don't know either.

She can talk it, she can talk Cherokee and I can't. Now when I went to school I was six years old when they sent me off to orphans' school, why they made us quit talking Cherokee up there in Orphange because they said if we're going to try to go to school and finish school which I was aiming to at that time, and we got our languages all mixed up. If we talked Cherokee a while and English a while, we'd get it tangled up and they said we talk broken. And I guess that was right all right, but I forgot my Cherokee.